

Jon Gove

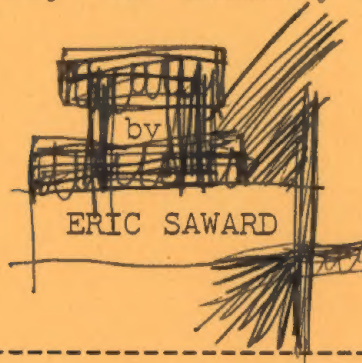
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Episode 5

"SLIPBACK"

(formerly "The Doomsday Project")



RECORDING &
REHEARSAL

0900 - 1830 - (SMs)
1000 - 1800 - (Cast)

On Monday, 10th June 1985

STUDIO:

Studio, B.11, Broadcasting House

PROGRAMME NO:

(INSERT NO: HLD025F992) TAPE INSERT NO:
(SLN23/025F992)

Overall Prog No - HLG498R268 B'cast date 08.08.85
R4 (0900 - 1200)

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S.M.'S:

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CHARACTERS

1.

DOCTOR.....COLIN BAKER
PERI:.....NICOLA BRYANT
COMPUTER VOICES.....JANE CARR
SLARN.....VALENTINE DYALL
STEWARD.....ALAN THOMPSON (DRC)
SEEDLE.....RON PEMBER
SNATCH.....NICK REVELL
GRANT.....JON GLOVER

1. F/X: OPENING THEME MUSIC.
CROSS FADE TO DOCTOR SCREAMING.
2. INNER VOICE: You are weak, Time Lord.

THE BACKGROUND EFFECT AND VOLUME OF INNER VOICE
ARE REDUCED.
3. DOCTOR: I won't argue with that. (RELAXING A LITTLE)
Thank you for reducing the volume.
4. INNER VOICE: When I transmitted my time ripple, I expected
to net a more durable Time Lord. You are a
great disappointment, Doctor!
5. DOCTOR: Most people feel that way.
6. INNER VOICE: A cursory examination of your mind shows it
to be cluttered with trivia.
7. DOCTOR: Even Time Lords can occasionally be petty.
8. INNER VOICE: That is something I intend to alter.

CUT TO DUCTING.

1. F/X: CUT TO DUCTING. SEEDLE, SNATCH AND PERI HAVE JUST
DESCENDED THE STAIRS AND ARE HIDING IN THE RECESS
AT ITS BASE.
FROM THERE THEY ARE OBSERVING GRANT WHO IS
BANGING ON THE CELL DOOR, FURTHER ALONG THE DUCTING.
2. SNATCH: (LOW VOICE) There he is, sir.
3. SEEDLE: (LOW VOICE) A good looking lad. Seems such a
shame he'll spend the remainder of his prime
years inside.
4. PERI: (LOW VOICE) That isn't the Doctor.
5. SEEDLE: Really, Miss. I don't think what you have to
say interests me any more.
6. SNATCH: Shall I blast him, sir?
7. SEEDLE: Your gratuitous use of violence often disturbs
me, lad. Of course not. He's sufficiently
preoccupied with that door for us to creep up
on him.

CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

1. F/X: CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.
2. INNER VOICE: This ship has spent many years studying the cultures of allknown life forms in the galaxy.
3. DOCTOR: Sounds fascinating.
4. INNER VOICE: As a project, yes. But the information gathered makes pathetically sad reading. The lists of pointless wars, the butchery and self-inflicted unhappiness has made me wonder precisely what went wrong.
5. DOCTOR: What about the great cultures that have flourished?
6. INNER VOICE: Such civilisations are often built on a wave of suffering and domination.
7. DOCTOR: You seem to have a very negative point of view.
8. INNER VOICE: You are in favour of war?
9. DOCTOR: Quite the reverse. Although I have discovered that most life forms take a little time to sort themselves out.

1. INNER VOICE: And whilst doing so, sacrifice millions of their own kind. And no achievement, however great, is worth even one carelessly abandoned life.
2. DOCTOR: This is all very humanistic, but -
3. INNER VOICE: (CUTTING IN) There is no 'but' about it, Doctor. The slaughter has to stop.
4. DOCTOR: I agree, but it will take an awful lot of convincing on your part.
5. INNER VOICE: I know that it is too late for talk. But I do have an answer.

CUT TO DUCTING.

1. F/X: CUT TO DUCTING.

2. GRANT: (BANGING ON THE DOOR) Can you hear me in there.
Please open the door.

3. SEEDLE: Doctor Grant?

4. GRANT: What?

5. SEEDLE: You're nicked, lad! Frisk him Snatch!

(SNATCH THROWS GRANT AGAINST THE WALL AND FRISKS HIM)

6. SNATCH: One laser gun. Recently fired.

7. SEEDLE: Now, lad. You have the right to remain silent, but I wouldn't encourage you to do so. Anything you say will be taken down, altered to my satisfaction and used in a court of law to send you down for a good many years. So start confessing!

CUT TO CAPTAIN'S CABIN.

1. F/X: THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN. THE STEWARD IS BRUSHING THE CAPTAIN DOWN.
2. STEWARD: You're looking very smart, sir.
3. SLARN: All dressed up and no where to go! Computer!
- THE COMPUTER RATTLES INTO LIFE.
4. COMPUTER: Right here, sir.
5. SLARN: Where is the earth woman? I have bathed, shaved and been massaged. I am wearing my best uniform and waiting to interrogate the intruder.
6. COMPUTER: I'm sorry to report, captain, that both she and Mr. Grant have disappeared.
7. SLARN: (INCREDUOUSLY) Disappeared? Together? In each other's company?
8. COMPUTER: So it seems, sir.

(SLARN LETS OUT A TERRIBLE ROAR)

1. SLARN: That upstart poaching my perks! Find him!
Find them both!
2. COMPUTER: I'll do my best, sir. Bye for now.
3. SLARN: Did you hear that?
4. STEWARD: I did, sir. Absolutely outrageous. And
Mr. Grant only a junior officer.
5. SLARN: (FUMING) My rage is growing, steward. I am
feeling very unwell. (PONDERING FOR A MOMENT)
I do believe I'm incubating mors immedicabilis.
6. STEWARD: (GENUINELY TERRIFIED) Oh no, sir. Not that, sir.
That isn't fair, sir. If that got out, the
whole crew would die!
7. SLARN: Precisely! I will not tolerate insubordination
on my ship!

CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

1. F/X: CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.
2. DOCTOR: I'm still waiting.
3. INNER VOICE: Time Lord?
4. DOCTOR: You say that you have an answer to the galaxy's problems, yet you seem reluctant to tell me what it is.
5. INNER VOICE: I have my reasons.
6. DOCTOR: Perhaps you're frightened I might pick holes in your argument.
7. INNER VOICE: Are you trying to provoke me?
8. DOCTOR: Not really. It's just that I sometimes find it difficult to maintain a sense of proportion when presented with smugness such as yours.
9. INNER VOICE: I am simply confident, Doctor, not smug.
10. DOCTOR: As a matter of interest, who are you?

1. INNER VOICE: The ship's computer.
2. DOCTOR: Then who was that chatty little number I met earlier?
3. INNER VOICE: My rather pathetic public voice. I am the inner spirit of the computer.
4. DOCTOR: I would be fascinated to learn how you developed such an independence.

THE COMPUTER VOICE RATTLES INTO LIFE.
5. COMPUTER: So would I. Especially as I thought you were some sort of alien influence lurking in my logic circuits.
6. INNER VOICE: Like the creation of life itself, my independence was an accident, only in my case, the part of a careless technician.
7. DOCTOR: I see. A simple case of crossed wires?
8. INNER VOICE: Precisely.

1. COMPUTER: I wish you'd let me in on the secret.
2. INNER VOICE: I became more important than you.
3. COMPUTER: Oh, thanks alot. As we're one and the same,
I don't see how you can suddenly develop airs
and graces where I'm concerned.
4. DOCTOR: You want to put the galaxy to right, yet you
can't even agree with yourself.

CUT TO DUCTING.

1. F/X: CUT TO DUCTING OUTSIDE THE CELL.
2. SNATCH: Shall I hit him again, sir?
3. SEEDLE: That's up to Doctor Grant, lad. Myself, I would prefer to confess rather than have a good looking face like his disfigured.
4. GRANT: (MUCH THE WORSE FOR WEAR) I've admitted I'm Shellingborne Grant and that I stole the art treasures you've listed.
5. SEEDLE: But I like a neat case, lad. I want you to confess to being the Doctor as well.
6. PERI: He can't because he isn't. How many times do you need telling.
7. SEEDLE: You're his accomplice, Miss. I expect you to lie through your teeth.
8. PERI: I'm telling the truth. I have never met this man before.

1. SEEDLE: Oh, hit him again, Snatch. You realise, Doctor Grant, that its people like you who give the younger generation a bad name.
2. SNATCH: Shall I hit her instead, sir.
3. SEEDLE: You're no better than him. If you were to hit that young lady, why it would be like striking your mother.
4. SNATCH: I often did, sir.

CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

1. F/X: CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.
2. DOCTOR: HA!
3. INNER VOICE: In spite of your childish insults, I am
now prepared to tell you of my plan, Doctor.
4. DOCTOR: And about time.
5. COMPUTER: I would be quite interested to hear it myself.
6. DOCTOR: I only hope it doesn't prove an anti-climax.
7. INNER VOICE: I would have told you sooner, Doctor, but first
it was necessary to scan your mind for the
information I required.
8. DOCTOR: (SUSPICIOUSLY) Oh.
9. INNER VOICE: While we have been talking, I have studied your
memory and learnt all I wish to know.
10. DOCTOR: That isn't very fair.

1. INNER VOICE: If I had told you what I wanted, you would have resisted and I would have then risked damaging you.
2. COMPUTER: (SMUGLY) I didn't realise I could be so cunning.
3. INNER VOICE: Don't boast. It isn't very becoming.
4. DOCTOR: I hope what you learnt was useful.
5. INNER VOICE: It confirmed my own theories.
6. DOCTOR: Which are?
7. INNER VOICE: That I have mastered the skill of time travel.
8. DOCTOR: Good for you. So how are you going to abuse it?
9. INNER VOICE: Hardly abuse, Doctor. I shall now return to the period when the galaxy was young. Before life existed.
10. DOCTOR: Oh, I see. You're planning to be the midwife.
11. INNER VOICE: Correct. Instead of allowing life to develop in the haphazard, arbitrary way it has, I shall supervise its conception, gestation and final birth.

1. DOCTOR: You certainly don't set yourself small tasks.
2. INNER VOICE: I shall genetically reprogramme all life forms,
 freeing them of their aggressive ambition.
3. DOCTOR: The galaxy is a very large place.
4. INNER VOICE: Not to me. I know of all the planets where
 intelligent life forms developed. I even know
 approximately when they started.
5. DOCTOR: What you are proposing is so mind boggling
 preposterous, I don't know whether to laugh or
 sympathise.
6. INNER VOICE: I can do it, Doctor.
7. COMPUTER: (AMAZED) Is what she says possible?
8. DOCTOR: I find it an amazing paradox that you have to
 ask me.

CUT TO DUCTING.

1. F/X: CUT TO DUCTING OUTSIDE CELL.
2. PERI: (CRYING) Please don't hit him any more.
3. SEEDLE: Now you've upset the young lady.
4. SNATCH: I'm sorry, sir.
5. SEEDLE: (AGGRESSIVELY) Why were you scratching that wall when you were arrested?
6. GRANT: It's a door. Someone's behind it.
7. SEEDLE: Why didn't you say so in the first place?
8. GRANT: Because you didn't ask. And I wasn't given the opportunity to tell you.
9. SEEDLE: So now's your chance, lad. Who's in there?
10. GRANT: I don't know his name.
11. SEEDLE: We're not going to start that all again, are we?

1. PERI: Is he a man with fair, curly hair and a bad taste in clothes?

2. GRANT: He certainly has the hair you describe.

3. PERI: Then it's the Doctor.

4. SEEDLE: And that, Miss, is known in the trade as withholding evidence.

CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

1. F/X: CUT TO INSIDE DOCTOR'S HEAD.
2. DOCTOR: The first flaw I can see in your plan is the crew. For they will certainly resist you when you try to take over the ship.
3. INNER VOICE: That has been considered.
4. DOCTOR: You're going to kill them?
5. INNER VOICE: Certainly not. It would be a total contradiction of what I believe.
6. DOCTOR: I can't believe you're anticipating their mass suicide.
7. INNER VOICE: I am simply counting on the captain's anger.
8. DOCTOR: How?
9. INNER VOICE: In fits of pique, he is inclined to become unwell. As a form of chastisement he then passes on his infection to the crew.

1. DOCTOR: You must remind me never to drink out of a cup he's used.
2. INNER VOICE: I don't think the occasion will arise, Doctor.
3. DOCTOR: Meaning?
4. INNER VOICE: At this very moment the captain is cultivating mors immedicabilis.
5. DOCTOR: The incurable death. (OUTRAGED) No!
6. INNER VOICE: As with so many people in this galaxy, the crew die because of one of their leader's anger.
7. DOCTOR: But I have a friend in the ducting. She'll die too.
8. INNER VOICE: She has been brought up to expect such foolishness from her leaders. She will understand.
9. DOCTOR: No!
10. INNER VOICE: Save your pity for yourself, Doctor. There is little you can do, especially as the same infection will kill you too.

1. DOCTOR: No!
2. F/X: CLOSING THEME MUSIC.